

IDEAS.

Keep your hoe bright.
Never do anything grudgingly.
A confirmed backbiter—the flea.
Field Day today. Lots of good sport.
Let us every one give our earnest moral support to our town officers.
None shall be saved by Christ, but only those who work out their salvation. We cannot do without God, and he will not do without us.—Matthew Henry.

Take Notice.

WEEKLY PRAYER MEETINGS.—
Berea Church, Wednesday 7:30 p.m.
Baptist Church, Thursday 7:30 p.m.
Second Church, Monday 7:30 p.m.
Women's Prayer Meeting 2:30 p.m. at the home of Mrs. Laura Embree.
SUNDAY SERVICES.—
Berea Church, Memorial Day Services. Sermon by Rev. Wm. H. Robe, 11 a.m.
Second Church, Rev. H. J. Derthick, 11 a.m.
Baptist Church, Rev. H. F. Aulick, 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.
Sunday school at 9:45 a.m. all churches.
Y. M. C. A. extension workers at Bobtown, 3 p.m.
Commencement announcements on last page.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

The Sultan has promised to send a high official to the Ministers of the Powers to apologize for his recent violations of the foreign mail bags.
A bill has passed the British House of Lords allowing the construction of a motor road from Manchester to Liverpool, to run the 33 miles in 20 minutes.
The Mexican Government has granted a concession for boring for oil in various parts of the country, and exempts the new industry from taxation for 10 years.
At a secret session of the Cuban Constitutional Convention held Sunday night, the Platt amendment was passed with but two dissenting votes. The Cubans ask to have the Isle of Pines separate, but under the protection of both republics.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The April freeze decreased the corn-acreage of Tennessee 10 per cent.
A company has been organized to dig a ship canal across the Florida Peninsula.
There were 60 graduates this year, from the Temperance University, at Harriman, Tenn.
Indian Commissioner Jones, will urge the next Congress to pass a law looking to the compulsory education of Indian children.
The crisis in the serious illness of the wife of the President has passed and the physicians have announced that Mrs. McKinley is out of danger and rapidly recovering.
Mrs. Lyman J. Gage, wife of the Secretary of the Treasury, died at 9:30 p.m., Friday, from an illness following a gripe developed at the presidential inauguration.
Thomas Tunner, foreman of the L. & N. blacksmith shops at New Decatur, Ala., and laboring man's candidate for mayor of New Decatur, was elected by a plurality of 379 votes.
The new battleship, Ohio, was launched Saturday San at Francisco President McKinley and the members of the Cabinet, with the Governor of California and his staff were in attendance.
The striking employees of the United Traction Company, Albany, N. Y., after eleven days of rioting and disorder, have won their fight for an increase in wages and the right to be heard in relation to grievances.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

The canning factory at Henderson burned Friday night. Loss \$40,000. Insurance \$30,000.
Gov. Beckham has appointed John M. Lassing, of Boone, circuit judge, vice Judge J. W. Green, deceased.
Detective Wright's posse have given up the search for the Boone Creek, Letcher county outlaws for, the present.
Saturday last, at Stanford, lightning struck and killed Walter Martin, injuring seriously Willie Hocker and a little child of Sim Reeves.
A terrific earthquake shock was felt at Greenup, Friday morning about 1:30. The electric lights were jarred out and the whole town awakened.
Two Frankfort boys, members of the state militia, are under arrest for enlisting in the regular army. The War Department will have to settle the question.
The Department of Justice will revoke the order designating Frankfort as official headquarters of the Eastern Kentucky judicial district; Covington is at have the honor.
A company drilling for oil in the Licking Valley, ten miles east of Owensville, has struck a vein at a depth of 300 feet that produces 40 barrels of oil a day. This is the eighth productive well they have sunk.

Locals and Personals.

Fresh bread at Bicknell & Early's.
C. M. Rawlings was in London last week.
Robt. Truett has returned from Jackson.
Mrs. T. S. Todd, of London, is visiting Mrs. C. I. Ogg.
Hon. W. B. Smith was in town several days last week.
Shoe Bargains Saturday at Douglas Bros., Richmond, Ky.
Ed. Dalton, of Panola, is on a visit to his son James Dalton.
Bargain Day for Shoes, Saturday, at Douglas Bros., Richmond, Ky.
The telephone exchange has just received a long distance telephone.
Save 25 per cent on Shoes by going to Douglas Bros., Richmond, Ky., Saturday.
Mrs. Laura Jones, of Livingston, was visiting relatives here last Friday and Saturday.
The graduating class was entertained Thursday evening by President and Mrs. Frost.
Quite a party of young folks intend to visit the Hon. Cassius M. Cay, at his home Saturday.
Edwin Embree leaves this week for New Haven, Conn. He expects to enter Yale next year.
For \$3.50 you can get Tan Shoes worth \$5.00, Saturday, at Douglas Bros., Richmond, Ky.
The graduating class may be known by the neat blue cap with 1901 embroidered on the front.
Base ball this afternoon. Spread for the winning team, given by Messrs. Chapin, Murphy, and Ewers.
Dr. Geo. Miller, who has been here on a visit to his sister, Miss Rose Miller, left Tuesday, for Chicago.
The members of Mr. Teeters' Sunday school class presented him with a fine picture Sunday morning.
Miss Ellen Butler, of Livingston, and Miss Eva Dixon, of Louisville, have been visiting Mrs. J. J. Brannaman.

Thos. C. Adams, Editor of the Pan-telegraph, spent a few days here this week and made the CITIZEN a pleasant call.
Mrs. Eliza Yocum has rented a portion of the property of the late Rev. John G. Fee and will take possession June 1st.
Dr. Geo. Holcomb, who for several years has been in the West, and Robt. Holcomb, of Maulden, are in town this week.
Jos. O. Hayes, of the Harrison & Co., lively stable is asking the court to appoint a receiver to wind up the business of the firm.
Supt. Chas. A. King leaves today for a month's vacation in the East. He will visit manual training schools in several large cities.
Mrs. J. C. Napier and children, of Cartersville, have been visiting friends here this week. Mrs. Napier ordered the CITIZEN to call on her for a year.
The base ball game played Friday between Williamsburg and Berea resulted in favor of Berea. Score 9-8. On account of lack of space we were unable to give the complete score.
Ladies who appreciate nice things should have their worn table ware replaced. E. P. Urner—opposite Burdette's Mill, Berea—does this work, and also keeps the best Silver Cleaning material.
Today is Field Day. Exercises commence promptly at 8:30. There are twenty events with a full list of contestants entered for each. Next week we will give a full list of events and the winners in each contest.
Charlie and John Burdette entertained a number of friends Tuesday evening, as a farewell reception to Edwin Embree. Those present were Misses Shultz, Baker, Herman, Cornell, Rogers and McKee; Messrs. Ernst, H. M. Racer, R. H. and Edwin Embree.

The CITIZEN has received from the Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station, Bulletin No. 91, Enemies of Cucumbers and Experiments with Potato Scab, also No. 92, Grapes. Anyone interested may receive these bulletins by sending their address to M. A. Scoville, Lexington, Ky.
Misses Miller and Herman, attended by Dr. Geo. Miller and J. C. Chapin, went to Danville, Saturday to witness the ball game between Georgetown and Danville. On account of rain the game was put off until Monday. Georgetown was defeated for the first time this season. John and Charlie Burdette played with the Georgetown team.
The annual exhibition of Model Schools, given Tuesday night, was well attended and very much enjoyed. The theme this year was "Birds." An excellent program was presented. Lack of space forbids extended and personal mention, but we cannot forbear special commendation to the little folks. Frank Kinnaird and Bertha King, in "Birds," and Kenneth Alcott and Rowena Lodwick, in "Mr. Duck and Mr. Turkey," contributed greatly to the entertainment.

Madison County.

The graves of confederate soldiers buried in Richmond will be decorated Saturday, June 8.
The revival at the Negro Baptist Church, Richmond, closed Sunday. Twenty-one converts were baptized.
W. H. West, of Kingston, has been spoken of as the nominee for Sheriff of Madison county, on the Republican ticket.
Prof. Willis, Vice-president of Kentucky University, will conduct the white teachers institute in Madison county this summer.
Prof. Reynolds, of the Richmond Negro High School, will conduct institutes for Negro teachers in Madison and Garrard counties.
The Richmond banks compromised with the county officers on their county taxes since '97, at 80 per cent. They will pay the county about \$12,000.
If you have taught in the public schools of Kentucky eight years under a first class certificate, you may have your certificate renewed without examination.
Examinations for certificates to teach in the public schools of Madison county will be held as follows: For white teachers, the third Fridays and Saturdays of May, June, July, and August. For Negro teachers, the fourth Fridays and Saturdays of the same months.

Magistrate's Court.

Quarterly Magistrate's Court, for the Glade District was held in Berea, Saturday last, Judge Gay presiding. There were 12 criminal and 21 civil cases on the docket, as follows:
CRIMINAL.
Com'th vs. Tine Roberts, fine \$11.60.
" vs. James Lucas, cont'd.
" vs. Evan Richardson, cont'd.
" vs. Jas. Preston, cont'd.
" vs. John Walker, cont'd.
" vs. Grover Gentry and Walker Reynolds, fine \$2.50.
" vs. Bodeck Hodges, cont'd.
" vs. Sam Eden, dismissed.
" vs. Joel Williams et al, dismissed.
" vs. Jerry Denam, dismissed.
" vs. Malinda Stone and Mollie Walker, dismissed.
" and Town of Berea vs. A. P. Ramsey, dismissed.
CIVIL.
O. P. Jackson vs. James Burnam, compromised; R. G. Ballard vs. Turner Reid, continued; John Davis vs. Enos Davis, judgt. for plaintiff; C. F. Hanson vs. Harrison Lambert, judgt. for plaintiff; J. W. Lambert vs. J. M. Lucas, judgt. for plaintiff; Bud Huff vs. Fred Lunsford, judgt. for plaintiff; T. E. Elkins vs. P. T. and R. G. Ballard, judgt. for plaintiff; Wm. Lucas vs. James Croucher, judgt. for plaintiff; Sarah A. Williams vs. C. L. Hanson, dismissed; Deland Gentry Isaac vs. Todd, judgt. for plaintiff; S. E. Welch, Jr., vs. W. T. Mahaffey, judgt. for plaintiff; E. B. Wallace vs. H. C. Kinnard, judgt. for plaintiff; E. B. Wallace vs. Hiram Bolin, continued; E. B. Wallace vs. Tice Gabbard, judgt. for plaintiff; E. B. Wallace vs. T. G. Higgenbotham continued; J. W. Bratcher vs. Isaac Davis, continued; M. B. and A. B. Ramsey vs. T. C. and Alice Matthers, continued; Bud Huff vs. M. L. Harrison, judgt. for plaintiff, paid.

WANTED.—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; \$200 salary per year, payable weekly; \$1 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona-fide, definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expense money advanced each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 331 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO.



A FEW FACTS ABOUT THE WEBER WAGON.

None but the best materials are used in its construction.
It is light running.
It is built to wear.
It is very long lived.
It is fully guaranteed.
The above facts explain why it has been able to keep its place (AT THE TOP) for 56 years.
SOLD BY
Bicknell & Early, Berea, Ky.

KELLOGG & WITENBURY, Wholesale Grocers,

Irvine St., Richmond, Ky.

A full line of Staple Groceries carried at all times. Mail and Phone Orders receive prompt shipment.

DECORATION DAY.

The things which educate are the things of most importance. Berea has an unusual number of advantages in this direction. Most of them have grown out of the presence of the college, but not all are directly connected with it. One of these is suggested by the heading of this article.
Wherever there is a post of the Grand Army of the Republic it is expected that the members will see to it that the thirtieth of May is observed as a day set apart for the loving remembrance of dead comrades of the great struggle of 1861-65 in defense of the national unity. This is called by the G. A. R. Memorial Day. But the term Decoration Day, from the practice of strewing soldiers' graves with flowers, is now so generally used that the associations connected with the name are sacred. Whenever it is found expedient, a Memorial sermon is preached to the veterans and their friends on the preceding Sunday.
Since the organization of the G. A. R. Post in Berea, in 1890, both of these occasions have been regularly and feelingly observed. On Memorial Sunday the comrades meet at the hall where their monthly meetings are held and march in a body to the Chapel, with the flag at the front and wearing their memorial badges. The sermon is adapted to the occasion, and the day is one of special interest. On Sunday next the sermon is to be given by Rev. Wm. H. Robe, himself an old soldier.
Until 1895, the addresses of Decoration Day, May 30th, were delivered in the College Chapel. But as the audiences have outgrown the capacity of the Chapel, the tabernacle has since been used. The College co-operates with the Post, gives up all regular recitations, and helps make it a school of patriotism. As many as 1500 people sometimes assemble. The forenoon session begins promptly at 9:30. The touching exercises by the G. A. R. comrades, the addresses, and the band and vocal music unite to make a most interesting meeting. At about 11:00 the column is formed to march to the cemetery. Most of the people fall into line. Assembled around the grave of a comrade the services are brief and impressive. A young lady personates the post in strewing flowers on the grave. Exercises, this year, by the grave of W. H. Burdette. A detail of comrades goes to the other soldiers' graves in the cemetery, about twenty in number. One can easily see that this means much to the old soldiers, that their deepest sensibilities are stirred, and the dangers and hardships of those years when they were but youths are thus brought to mind. And to others, old and young, this is a day to be remembered. Returning to the College Park, a multitude eat their basket dinners; and at 1:30 another fine program is presented. The interest does not flag to the end. Next to Commencement Day this is the great day of the year in Berea.

The G. A. R. men consider the prospects for Thurs., May 30th, this year, fine. The College has arranged for the presence of Rev. Dr. G. S. Dickerman, of New Haven, Conn., who will deliver the principal address of the forenoon. He is said to be an orator of power, has spoken on various such occasions, including an address at Andersonville, Ga., and it will doubtless be a rare treat to hear him. Before the opening of the exercises the College band will entertain the people in the park; but all are urged to be in seats, inside, before the bell stops tolling, at 9:30, in order to see the soldiers march in and to hear the introductory exercises by the Post. Those who bring provisions should leave them at the school building nearest the tabernacle, where they will be safely kept.
It will be a sufficient guarantee for the afternoon exercises to say that they will chiefly consist of a program to be furnished by the rhetorical class under the direction of Prof. Dodge. These exercises by the young people always draw, as it is known that they will be carefully prepared and effectively presented.
Let us all plan to lay aside the usual work on that day. Let us make it the greatest success of all these years. We shall love our country better. We shall more fully realize our great blessings. The children should be present. They will remember these occasions in old age. Let there be no trifling unworthy of the occasion. It is the funeral of heroes who risked all for the country which they held dearer than life. Larger and larger is that "majority" on the other side. Thinner and thinner the ranks of those who remain. All hail, Decoration Day!

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A MAN

Need not wear ill-fitting clothes just because he happens to be a little too long, or short, or fat, or lean; for in our great stock you'll find suits to fit all sizes and shapes of men, and a tailor ready to make alterations free of charge while you wait.

A splendid assortment of the latest styles to select from, Plaids, Stripes, Checks, Greys, Mixed Effects, Blues, Blacks, Browns, etc. in endless variety, at money saving prices.

GIVE US A CALL.

COVINGTON & BANKS, Richmond, Ky.

MEAT MARKET

I have Good, Fresh Beef or Pork constantly on hand at popular prices.

Blacksmithing done at the same stand at lowest rates for good work.

P. M. REYNOLDS, - Depot St. 10 6 01

E. B. McCOY, Dentist, Berea, Kentucky.

Attention Kentucky Teachers!

The Fountain Pen is a necessity for every teacher who wishes to save time. The best pen made is the

Parker Jointless Fountain Pen. It positively has NO EQUAL.

You can order it by mail from College Book Store.

Every pen WARRANTED and can either be exchanged, or money refunded, if not satisfactory. Write for prices. Mail Orders for Books and Stationery promptly filled. Address

Perry F. Shrock, - Berea, Ky. June 29, 1901



J. B. SHOEMAKER, Optician, of Richmond, Ky.

Will be at the Star Hotel, Berea, Ky., on June 5, 1901. Eyes tested free of charge and suitable glasses adjusted.

FURNITURE.

The very latest designs in Bed-room Suites, Iron Beds, Couches, and all other Furnishings. Tables, Chairs, Safes, and Mattresses in great variety always in Stock. We invite all our Berea Friends and all Citizen subscribers to call and inspect before making purchases.

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

Day Phone, 66. Night Phone, 73. JO. S. JOPLIN, Richmond, Ky.

SHOE

BARGAIN

SATURDAY

DOUGLAS BROS., Richmond, Ky.

Men's Tan Shoes.

\$5.00 Shoes for	3.50
\$4.00 " "	3.00
\$3.50 " "	2.00
\$3.00 " "	1.75
Men's Black Box Calf Blucher Shoes,	\$3.00
going now at	\$2.50.

Come early and get your size. Only a limited quantity on hand.

COMING TO TERMS.

President O'Connell Predicts an Early Settlement of the Machinists' Strike.

MANY FIRMS GRANTING DEMANDS.

The Trouble Has Spread to Large Private Ship Yards on the Pacific Coast.

It May Stop Work on the Two Naval Transports, Egbert and Rosecrans, Now Under Repair There.

Washington, May 22.—President O'Connell said Tuesday night that the advice received up to 6 o'clock at headquarters here indicated that an early settlement of the trouble between the machinists and employers will be effected. Information at hand showed that during the day over 120 firms had settled by granting the nine-hour day.

Mr. O'Connell said that so far as he knew about 6,000 men are out in San Francisco and about 3,000 in Cincinnati. In Chicago nearly all the important shops have settled with the men. The reports from the south, he said, show that all through that section settlements are being effected.

Half the firms in Philadelphia, he said, have come to terms, and the others are expected to follow suit. There has been no news of a clash anywhere.

Both the navy and war department are apprehensive as to the effects of the strike on government work now in progress.

May Delay Government Work.

The navy department received word that the strike had spread to large private yards on the Pacific coast where a number of large warships are under construction, and it is expected that eastern yards having naval ships to build also will be affected. The war department was informed that the strike was likely to stop work on the two naval transports, Egbert and Rosecrans, now repairing on the Pacific coast. Secretary Root asked the navy department to assist in forwarding the work pending the tie-up, and Acting Secretary Hackett, of the navy, ordered that the two army transports be taken to the navy yard at Bremerton, on Puget Sound, for the completion of their repairs.

None of the government yards can be affected by the strike, as an eight hour day prevails in all government work.

Word has reached the department that government employees are contributing funds in support of the strike movement, but no attention will be paid to this matter.

NEW STORAGE BATTERY.

Edison Invents One That Does Two and a Half Times as Much Work as the Present Battery.

New York, May 22.—It was announced Tuesday night that Thomas A. Edison has invented and perfected a new storage battery. During the two years that Mr. Edison has been working on his accumulator, it is stated he has given attention to perfecting the following essentials:

Absence of deterioration by work; large storage capacity per unit of mass; capability of being rapidly charged and discharged; capability of withstanding careless treatment and inexpensiveness.

Edison claims to have succeeded in accomplishing these desired ends. He claims that, weight for weight, size and cost being equal, the new storage battery will do about two and one-half times as much work as the present battery of commerce. As an illustration it is claimed that where an automobile will now run say 50 miles, with the new Edison batteries the same vehicle will run about 125 miles.

The fact that the cell and plates of this new battery are made of steel is a departure long sought after.

The Gunboat Scorpion.

Helena, Ark., May 22.—The United States gunboat Scorpion arrived here Tuesday afternoon at 6 o'clock and was met by the mayor and city council and a committee of prominent citizens. A carriage drive for the officers, a ball Wednesday evening and a reception Thursday evening will probably be the entertainment programme. The Scorpion will leave for Memphis Friday morning.

Italy Demands Satisfaction.

London, May 22.—"Italy has demanded satisfaction from Turkey," says the Rome correspondent of the Daily Chronicle, "for the death of Dececi, the Italian who was summarily shot by the sultan's order on suspicion of being an emissary of the young Turkey party."

Salmon Cannery Combine.

Washington, May 22.—The salmon canners of British Columbia have united in an association which practically controls the whole industry in the province. This information has been received at the state department from Consul Dudley at Vancouver.

Violent Earthquake.

Caracas, Venezuela, May 22, via Haytian Cable.—The city of Cumana was visited by a violent earthquake shock at 5 o'clock Monday morning. There was no loss of life, only damage being to property.

ABLE TO SIT UP.

The Convalescence of Mrs. McKinley Is Rapid—May Leave Her Home Next Saturday.

San Francisco, May 22.—The convalescence of Mrs. McKinley is very rapid and she is fast regaining her normal strength. She was able to sit up Tuesday and read the papers. So marked is her improvement that it is very probable the presidential party will start for Washington next Saturday. If no untoward developments should occur it is thought that Mrs. McKinley will be able to endure the journey by that time.

President McKinley Tuesday received nearly 50,000 school children of this city. Both sides of Van Ness avenue from Jackson to Market streets were lined with cheering and enthusiastic children as the president and members of his party and local officials in carriages were driven from Jackson to Market and back the avenue to Jackson. The president was the recipient of a continuous ovation. Almost every child had been provided with a good sized American flag and their voices and flags were worked in unison. Each little girl wore white and most of them had red sashes. Thousands of youngsters had gathered large bouquets, which they threw at the president as he passed. In some cases every pupil from a certain school carried a bouquet of the same variety and color of flowers. Some classes spread the flowers in the street that the president and his party might literally ride among the roses.

THE SHAMROCKS RACE.

In Many Respects It Was the Most Puzzling One That Has Yet Taken Place.

Ryde, Isle of Wight, May 22.—The trial of the Shamrock II. and the Shamrock I. Tuesday was in many respects the most puzzling that has yet taken place. Instead of throwing additional light upon the abilities of the challenger Tuesday's race makes it more difficult than ever to estimate her speed. On the stretch from Cowes to the Silchester they had an interesting struggle under full racing canvas with the skippers at the helm. Officially, racing has not commenced, but the skippers were apparently having a trial between themselves and snatching every advantage. The Shamrock II. was a good half-mile to the leeward when they started, but in the five miles between the anchorage and the Silchester she closed up the whole of this big gap. After threatening to go through the weather, Shamrock II. had to be thrown in the wind and held all aback while Capt. Wringe sailed Shamrock I. boldly across his bows in the wrong tack.

GEN. FITZ JOHN PORTER DEAD

The Funeral Will Take Place From Trinity Church, New York, Saturday—The Pall Bearers.

New York, May 22.—Gen. Fitz John Porter, aged 80, who had been ill for several weeks at his home at Morris-town, N. J., died Tuesday morning. He had been suffering with chronic diabetes.

Gen. Porter was a prominent figure during the civil war.

Gen. Porter's funeral will take place from Trinity church, this city, on Saturday. The pallbearers will be Gen. Alexander S. Webb, Gen. James L. Scofield, Lieut. Royal Farragut, Col. David Porter Heath, Col. Edward Wright, Gen. William S. Franklin, Maj. C. C. McConnell, Gen. Stephen Webb, Gen. A. M. Clark, Gen. Daniel Butterfield and Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain, ex-Mayor Hewitt and ex-Mayor Grace, of New York; Theodore Lord John Bussit, Anson Maltby and Charles Bacon.

Maj. Gen. Brooke, commander of the department of the east, will have charge of the military arrangements for the funeral.

Sent to Sing Sing.

New York, May 22.—James P. Kellogg and Myron L. Bernard, convicted of having used the mails for fraudulent purposes in connection with the operations of the E. S. Dean Co., were sentenced to 18 months in Sing Sing prison.

Rodgers Succeeds Kemp.

Washington, May 22.—Rr. Adm. Rodgers, aboard the flagship New York, has arrived at Cavite, and will succeed Adm. Kemp as senior squadron commander on the Asiatic station.

Emigrants Embark.

San Juan de Porto Rico, May 22.—Nine hundred emigrants embarked on the steamer Californian at Guanica for Hawaii Tuesday, leaving 400 more ready to sail.

After Many Years.

Knoxville, Tenn., May 22.—Robert McIntyre, who had been missing 19 years, was found by his family at Caruthersville, Mo., through a newspaper advertisement.

Kipling Loses His Case.

New York, May 22.—In the suit of Rudyard Kipling against George Putnam's Sons for infringement of a copyright, Judge Lacombe directed a nonsuit a victory for the Putnams.

Gypsies Sent Back.

New York, May 22.—The 50 Serbian gypsies who were detained on Ellis island will be sent back because of their filthiness.

Oil Discovered.

Prescott, Ark., May 22.—Oil was discovered Tuesday in large quantities here at a depth of 170 feet. The find is in the corporate limits of Prescott.

INDEMNITY LOAN.

There Are Grave Objections to the Russian Project of a Joint Guarantee.

THIS WOULD ENTANGLE AMERICA.

It is Suggested That China Deliver to Each Nation Bonds Bearing Four Per Cent.

The Country Holding the Bonds Could Affix Its Own Guarantee and Sell Them in the Open Markets.

Washington, May 22.—The state department has been made fully acquainted by Mr. Rockhill with the character of the proposition relative to the floating of the indemnity loan unfolded at Peking. While grave objections are perceived to the Russian project for a joint guarantee of the loan, because of the immense difficulty of securing the assent of congress to an agreement which would entangle the United States with foreign nations for more than a quarter of a century at least, there is nothing in Mr. Rockhill's instructions that would cause him to antagonize the British proposition provided it is fully developed so as to secure the safety of the loan, while assuring the integrity of China. It is suggested that these objects can best be secured by causing China to deliver to each nation bonds bearing four per cent. interest to the face value of that nation's indemnity claim. The nation holding the bonds could dispose of them at its pleasure. It could affix its own guarantee and sell the bonds in the open market.

The Integrity of China.

The claim for the collection and distribution of interest contains the germ of the guarantee of Chinese integrity. It is proposed that an interest board of financiers collect periodically from China the amount of income which the ministers at Peking have decided can be extracted without ruining the country, this money to be divided up between the powers in the shape of interest in exact proportion to the bond held by them. In case of default by China each nation will lose in proportion, and special covenant will bind each power to refrain from individual action against China to secure the payment of the arrears or to seize territory in lieu of interest in default. It is calculated that thus each power will find it to its interest to prevent a division of China.

BOGUS CHECKS.

E. C. Lawrence, Civilian Clerk in Adjutant General's Office, Manila, Accused of Forgery.

Manila, May 22.—E. C. Lawrence, formerly a private in the 33d volunteer infantry and afterwards employed as a civilian clerk in the adjutant general's office at Manila, has been accused of forging the signature of Capt. Stevens, the insular disbursing officer, to certain checks purporting to be payable to Gen. MacArthur. On the backs of the checks were forged endorsements of Gen. MacArthur to Gen. Shafter and to E. C. Lawrence. Two of these checks of \$200 each have been cashed at San Francisco, but another negotiated at St. Louis has been returned to Manila and pronounced spurious by Capt. Stevens. Lawrence is suspected of other forgeries.

SIDEWALK FELL.

One Man Dead, One Fatally Injured and Six Others Hurt in Front of Central Music Hall.

Chicago, May 22.—One man was killed, one fatally injured and five others injured Tuesday afternoon by the falling of a part of the sidewalk in front of Central Music hall, which is being demolished to make way for an addition to a department store at State and Randolph streets.

The sidewalk, which was of stone, was over a basement which extended into the street and was supported by props. A large number of men were standing on the walk waiting to draw their pay when the supports of a portion of the walk gave way. About 25 were precipitated into the basement, the others managing to make their escape into the building.

Two More Bodies Recovered.

Carbondale, Ill., May 22.—Two more bodies have been recovered from the wreck of the City of Paducah, which went down near Brunkhorsts Landing recently. Mate Tobias Royal, of the packet, says the company considers that 27 lives were lost in the wreck. Of this number 22 were Negroes.

Broke the Record.

St. Louis, May 22.—All records broken by the Wabash special train having on board the officers and directors of the Louisiana purchase exposition, who returned Tuesday from the Pan-American exposition. The trip from Buffalo, 720 miles, was made in 14 hours 5 minutes, counting stops.

Gen. Wm. Kapus Suicides.

Portland, Ore., May 22.—Gen. Wm. Kapus killed himself with a revolver Tuesday during a fit of temporary insanity. He was 66 years of age. In 1890 Gen. Kapus was United States consul at Sydney, Australia.

REMARKABLE COLLIE DOG.

As a Result of Training Its Owner Says It Can Bark Six Different Stories.

An Edgewater man who recently married and has taken to staying home of nights has spent most of his evening hours in training a pet collie dog. As part of the animal's discovered virtues the owner claims, says the Chicago Chronicle, he has demonstrated its barks and has thereby demonstrated that the beast has at least a rudimentary language. He avers that the pet's vocal efforts tell six different tales with indubitable plainness.

"Bark No. 1," said the owner recently, "is of welcome to me when I come home. He can recognize my walk a block away, which is more than my wife can do, for when I entered the house exceptionally early a few days ago she rushed into the hallway with an upraised broom to wield upon the supposed book agent. 'The collie's second howl is of lament when the family leaves the house without taking him. There is so much sorrow in his tones at such times that we invariably weep when we are forced to leave him behind. 'Then he has a yelp of welcome for my mother-in-law, so that I am always warned of her coming, and may lay my plans accordingly. Another kind of bark tells me my father is at the door. His fifth style of vocal effort is to demand that he be let out for a romp in the yard, while his supreme demonstration is to tell us that it is meal time and he is hungry. After eating he will sit on his haunches and puff at a Missouri meerschaum. He's a cute dog, and before I've been married a year I bet he will be able to bark the alphabet and chew tobacco."

COOK BOOKS ARE USELESS.

Recipes Are Not Reliable When Cooking Is Done at Great Altitudes.

As attempts are being made to found a domestic science and to introduce exactitude into the operations of the kitchen a note in the Monthly Weather Review recording the actual experience of a housekeeper at Albuquerque, N. M., is of interest. It appears that cooking recipes and practices which are trustworthy not far from sea level are worthless at Albuquerque, the altitude of which is 4,933 feet. Water boils there at 200 degrees Fahrenheit, instead of 212 degrees Fahrenheit; hence articles of food the cooking of which depends upon heat applied through the medium of water require a longer time for cooking than is given in the cookery books.

On account of the extreme dryness of the atmosphere, farinaceous food, such as beans, corn, etc., lose so much of their moisture that they have to be left for a long time in water before cooking in order to be softened, but the worst difficulty is with cake-making. Ordinary recipes as to number of eggs and amount of baking powder break down altogether and housekeepers have to modify them if they wish their operations to be successful. As the barometric pressure determines to what extent the disengaged carbon dioxide shall expand and aerate the dough this may explain the different action of baking soda and egg batter. In any case, the observation is interesting and chemists may find it worthy of their attention.

SANDWICH WAS A DEAR ONE.

The Railway Eating-House Moral Cost a Kansas City Man \$171.50.

In the matter of expense this is probably the record sandwich. It was paid for by Edwin R. Kimball, a wealthy business man of Kansas City, recently, says a Chicago paper.

Mr. Kimball was in Leavenworth, bound for Omaha, and it was imperative that he should reach his destination in the morning. When his train pulled into the station at Leavenworth he was hungry and he hastened into a lunchroom for a sandwich before the train pulled out again. He was still eating when the train rolled out of the depot. By the time he reached the platform the colored lights on the rear coach seemed to wink at him from a distance, as if in mockery of his discomfort. His only way out of the difficulty was to telegraph ahead to a friend on the train to make a deposit with the conductor sufficient to cover the expense of a special. An engine and coach were sent down from the Missouri Pacific yards in Atchison and Mr. Kimball was promptly conveyed to Omaha, happy in being able to meet his appointment despite the fact that the Leavenworth sandwich cost him a sum representing one dollar a mile for the entire distance, plus the price of his refreshments, which was \$171.50.

Art-Weaving in Italy.

Lombardy, once unrivaled in Europe for its textile fabrics in silk and linen, has just made the pope a unique present as the gift of the province for the holy year. It is an altar cloth for the private altar of his holiness and its design and texture are elaborate to a degree which, it is contended, has no parallel even in the long records of Italian art weaving. In no previous composition ever woven in Italy has the number either of velt reels or warp cards exceeded 6,000, while in the pope's new altar cloth the numbers are, respectively, 17,700 and 142,000. The style is Gothic Venetian and the composition represents, with a rare wealth of symbolism, the principal Gospel truths.

JOTTINGS OF FACT.

India's jute crop has risen from 18 tons to 500,000 in the past century. The pain produced by a hornet's sting is caused by a poison injected into the wound, and so instantaneous is its effect as to cause the attack of this insect to resemble a violent blow in the face.

Following the example of Italy, Greece and Egypt, the Spanish government has resolved to forbid in future the exportation of antiquities and works of art. A bill to that effect has been presented to the cortes.

Artemisia, the wife of Mausolus, who built in honor of her husband, a tomb so splendid that it has given his name to sepulchral structures, was a brunette Greek beauty. Her eyes were brilliantly black and her features very regular.

Autograph letters of famous men will be far rarer in the future than now. Great men of to-day content themselves with signing their names, often with rubber stamps, to type-written documents, and it will be hard to get much sentiment from type-written manuscripts.

Sisterville, W. Va., which is in a rich oil and gas country, got its name from the fact that an apparently valueless tract of 1,500 acres was given to seven sisters, and consequently called "sisters' farm." A little prospecting showed the land to be immensely valuable, and a growing town of some thousands of inhabitants now occupies the farm.

WOMAN'S PROGRESS.

An association is being formed in Paris for ladies who are preparing for the law, the studio, the school, or the press.

In the largest library in Oxford, England, has hung from time immemorial this notice: "Women and dogs not admitted here." It is allowed to hang still to show the changes in the status of women.

There are few more energetic or successful farmers in Indiana than Mrs. Della Riggs, of Fairbanks township, near Sullivan. She lives on a 600-acre farm, which she personally superintends, raising hundreds of cattle yearly.

Women lawyers in Boston have a large and flourishing club, with a noble disregard of "objects" other than to come into sympathetic acquaintance. Once in two months the members meet and dine at a well known hotel. The only officer of the Portia club is the business manager, who arranges for the meetings.

Fujiyama, Japan, has been the scene of a most unusual procession. An old dame, said to be 93, ascended the mountain followed by six others all over 50 years of age. This is considered to be a great sign of the advance of women in Japan, for a few years ago no woman was allowed to tread the sacred mountain, her presence on it being regarded as a desecration.

A LOT OF NUMBERS.

In every 100 pounds of new bread you buy 37 pounds of water. In Europe 2,337,000 people live in countries not their own.

There are 230 glaciers in the Alps said to be over five miles in length.

Out of 120,000 farmers in Norway, all but 11,000 own their own farms.

Silver is, bulk for bulk, ten times as heavy as water. Gold is 19 times as heavy.

Last year 7,798 cases of smallpox were reported in the United States, as against 2,487 in 1899.

England spends \$123,866 a year on the British museum. The salary of the principal librarian is £1,500.

A hundred yards has been covered on skates in nine seconds, against ten seconds on foot.

The post office department expends about \$100,000 annually for twine for tying packages of letters and other mail matter.

It is estimated that the dense fog in London costs the city from \$250,000 to \$300,000 daily in the matter of bills for gas and electricity.

THE ANIMAL KINGDOM.

Seven species of wasps secrete and store up honey just as do the bees.

The California woodpecker will carry an acorn 30 miles to store in its nest.

The inner fibers of the cocoons of the silk worm are much finer than those of the outer layer.

A naturalist of eminence says that land birds make their journeys in the daytime and water birds at night.

A snake does not climb a tree by coiling around it, but by holding on with the points of its scales. A snake could not climb a glass pillar.

Two white deer were the features of the past deer hunting season in the Adirondacks. Prior to the killing of these no white deer had been killed in New York state for 50 years. Both were pure white bucks, with pink ears and pink eyes.

JUST BEYOND OUR BORDERS.

Montreal builds 1,005 houses a year.

The Province of Manitoba, almost the same size as Great Britain and Ireland, has only 210,000 inhabitants.

Bullfights not only attract the largest crowds in Mexico, but they pay the most taxes. The four fights given in the capital during last November paid the municipality over \$3,200 for the privilege.

You cannot go into Canada now, as you once did, and carry a bottle of whisky over the line into the United States. According to a decision of the customs appraiser, whisky can not be imported in less than a case quantity.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lessons in the International Series for May 28, 1901—The Holy Spirit Given.

(Prepared by H. C. Lenington.)
THE LESSON TEXT.
(Acts 2:1-11.)

1. And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

2. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

3. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

4. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with one another, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

5. And there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven.

6. Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language.

7. And they were all amazed and marvelled, saying one to another, Behold, are not all these which speak Galileans?

8. And how hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born?

9. Parthians, and Medes, and Elamites, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia, and in Judea, and Cappadocia, in Pontus, and Asia.

10. Phrygia, and Pamphylia, in Egypt, and in the parts of Libya about Cyrene, and strangers of Rome, Jews and proselytes, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia, and in Judea, and Cappadocia, in Pontus, and Asia.

11. Cretes and Arabians, we do hear them speak in our tongues the wonderful works of God.

12. Golden Text.—When He, the Spirit of Truth, is come, He will guide you into all Truth.—John 16:13.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The lesson really includes the whole second chapter of Acts describing the gift of the Holy Spirit and its immediate results. The chapter may be studied following this brief analysis:

1. The Gift of the Spirit.....vs. 1-4
2. Effect on City's Multitudes.....vs. 5-12
3. Peter's Sermon.....

(a) Prophecy Fulfilled.....vs. 14-21
(b) Jesus the Christ.....vs. 22-35
(c) The Call to Repentance.....vs. 36-40
4. A Multitude Baptized.....vs. 41-47

The Gift of the Spirit.—Pentecost was the fiftieth day after the passover and one of the three great feasts of the Jews. It has been remarked that a Jewish tradition made Pentecost the anniversary of the giving of the law from Mount Sinai. It may well have been that upon the anniversary of the revelation that marked the beginning of the Old Testament dispensation, the gift of the Holy Spirit should mark the beginning of a new dispensation. No longer is it the old Mosaic law, but the love of Christ, that constraineth us.

It is to be noted that the descent of the Spirit was made manifest in three significant symbols. In the Bible the Spirit is likened to three things without which life would be impossible on earth: air (or wind), fire and water. The first two of these are mentioned in our text. The Spirit is like the wind because it is invisible and powerful, yet gentle and delicate. It is the breath of life to all things living. It is like fire in that it is purifying and gives comfort and light. Fire worship is one of the religions of the east, being considered the source of all life. Water is not mentioned in the passage, but the gift of the Spirit is further symbolized in the power "to speak with other tongues," representing the chief method of spreading the truths of the Gospel and its universality. All peoples are to hear it, all peoples, of whatever nationality, of whatever age, of whatever experiences, can understand it, each in their own tongue.

Effect on the City's Multitudes.—Such great power became immediately manifest not only among the few, but among the many. Strangers in Jerusalem from far-away nations were surprised to hear themselves addressed in their own language. The Jews, not understanding any but their own language and seeing the commotion caused among the foreigners as well as their own people, accused the apostles of being drunk with wine.

Peter's Sermon.—The charge of drunkenness was out of all keeping with the facts of the case. Drunkenness stood then as it stands now for licentiousness. The descent of the Holy Spirit meant directly the opposite; for it came not upon the self-indulgent, but upon those who submitted themselves to the Divine law of love. The Bible speaks of men possessed of demons; manacles they were, defying all law, human or Divine. So we have come now to speak of those upon whom the Spirit of Christ has come as "possessed" of the Holy Spirit. Demons and Christians (using both terms in their strict and derivative as opposed to their acquired meanings) are at the very opposite spiritual extremes. Peter became the spokesman of the followers of Jesus and explained to the multitude that had gathered (1) how the phenomenon was the fulfilling of prophecies all the Jews had long accepted as messages from God; (2) that it was another proof of the Messiahship of the Jesus they had crucified; and (3) that salvation should therefore come only through faith in the risen Christ.

A Multitude Baptized.—The immediate effect of this sermon (really the effect of the outpouring of the Holy Spirit) was the inquiring of a great multitude of the way of salvation. Peter says: "Repent and be baptized." This was the beginning of the Christian church, for thus it showed its power to attract to itself the people. About 3,000 were baptized that very day, "and fear came upon every soul; and many wonders and signs were done by the apostles."

Graves from Canaan.

Sympathy is the secret of sight. God makes His sons out of His servants.

The Christian serves all men, but Christ is his only Master.

The real infidel is the person who cares nothing for fidelity to Christ.

You can tell a man's price when you know what he will do for a principle.

There are few things that will win the sinner like your true sympathy in his sorrow.

The burial of Christ was the sowing of the seed of eternity in the soil of this earth.—Barn's Morn.

JOHN BRENT.

Maj. Theodore Winthrop's Great Story.—Horses, Hunting and Adventures in the West.

CHAPTER XXXI.

A DWARF AND A HORSE'S GHOST.

It was with much curiosity and interest in Padiham that I stepped down into the basement, and entered his shop. I reverence as much a great mechanic, in degree, perhaps in kind, as I do any great seer into the mysteries of Nature. He is a king, whoever can wield the great forces where other men have not the power. And none can control material forces without a profound knowledge, stated or unstated, of the great masterly laws that order every organism, from dust to man and a man-freighted world. A great mechanic ranks with the great chiefs of his time, prophets, poets, orators, statesmen.

Padiham was in his shop at work. No mistaking him. A stunted, iron-gray man, not mis-shapen, but only shut together, like a one-barrelled opera-glass.

A very impressive head was Padiham's. No harm had been done to that by whatever force had driven in his legs and shut his ribs together. His head was full grown. In contrast with his body, it seemed even overgrown. His hair and beard were iron-gray. He had those heavy, square eyebrows that compel the eyes from roving, and shut them down upon the matter in hand, so that it can not escape. Not a man, this, to err on facts or characters. A pretender person, a sham face, he would test at once and dismiss. Short's Cut-off had never met a sterner critic than this man with the square forehead and firm nose.

Padiham had, of course, observed my entrance. He took no notice of me, and continued his work.

I held my station near the door. I did not wish to spoil his job by the jar of an interruption. Besides, I thought it as well to let him speak first. I was prepared for an odd man; he might make the advances, if he pleased.

Padiham went on filing, in a grim, intelligent way. I glanced about the shop.

There were models all about of machines, some known, some strange to me; disconnected portions of inventions lying side by side, and wanting only a bolt or a screw to be organized and ready to rush at pumping, or lifting, or dragging, or busy duty of some useful kind.

Apart in a dusky corner, by the chimney and forge, hung two water-color drawings in neat gilt frames. They were perhaps a little incongruous with the scenery. I did not, of course, expect to find here a portrait of a truculent bruiser or a leering bar-maid. Beery journeymen keep such low art hanging before them to induce them from any ambition to become master hands, and beguile them back to beer. Padiham would, of course, need drawings of models and machines, and enjoy them; but I did not look for Art proper in his shop. There, however, in the dim background, hung the two cheerful drawings, in their neat frames. They infused a pleasant element of refinement into the work-a-day atmosphere of the shop.

One of these drawings—I could just faintly distinguish their subject, and not the skill, greater or less, of their handling—was a view of an old brick many-gabled manor-house on a lawn dotted with stately oaks. Its companion—and the light hardly permitted me to decipher it—seemed to be a group of people seated on the grass, and a horse bending over them. I glanced at these objects as my eye made the tour of the shop; but my mind was filled with Short's Cut-off and this grim dwarf before me.

Presently Padiham laid down his file, and took up a pair of pliers from the confusion on his bench. He gave a bit of wire a twist, and, as he did so, looked at me. The square eyebrows seemed to hold me stiff, while he inspected. He studied my face, and then measured me from top to toe. There was a slight expression of repulsion in his features, as if he thought, "This big fellow probably fancies that his long legs make him my master; we'll try a match."

He addressed me in a sweet, hearty voice, quite in discord with his gruff manner. No man could be a bear and roar so gently. I perceived the Lancashire accent. The dialect, if it had ever been there, was worn away. Tones are older in a man than words. He can learn a new tongue; his organ he hardly alters. If Nature has ordained a voice to howl, or snarl, or yelp, or bray, it will do so now and then, stuff our mouths with pebbles as we may.

Padiham's frank, amiable voice neutralized his surly manner, as he said: "Now, then, young man, what are you staring at? Do you want anything with me? Say so, if you do. If not, don't stand idling here; but go about your business."

"I want you to do a job for me."

"Suppose I say I don't want to do it?"

"Then I'll try to find a better man."

"Umph! where'll you look for him?"

"In the first shop where there's a man that knows enough to give good words to a stranger."

"Well, say what your job is?"

"You're ready to do it then?"

"I'm not ready to waste any more time in talk."

"Nor I. I want some working model of a new patent Cut-off."

"I won't undertake any tom-foolery."

"If you can make tom-foolery out of this, you're a clever man than I am."

"That may not be much to say. I've had so many shams brought to me in the way of cut-offs that I shall not spend time on yours unless it looks right at first glance."

"You'll see with half an eye that this means something."

"Show me your drawings; that will settle it."

I produced the working drawings. Padiham studied them a few moments. I volunteered no explanation.

Presently he looked up and fixed me with his square eyebrows, while he examined me from head to foot again.

"Did you invent this?" said he.

"No."

"Umph! Thought not. Too tall. Who did?"

"Mr. Short."

"Don't Mister the man that thought out this. His whole name I want, without handles. He don't need 'em."

"George Short."

"George—that's my name, too. I suppose he is a Yankee. I know every man in England likely to have contrived this; but none of them have quite head enough."

"He is an American."

"Is he a Mormon?"

"No."

"Are you?"

"No. It is an odd question."

"I don't know much about your country, except that you invent machines, keep slaves, blow up steam-boats, and beguile off Englishmen with your damned Mormonism. The Mormons have done so much harm in my country—Lancashire—that I—"

"I've sworn I'd never have anything to do with any Yankee, unless I first knew he was not one of those wolves. But if you're not, and George Short is not, I'll do your job. Now tell me precisely what you want made, for I can't spend time with you."

"I want six sets of these models, at once."

"I'll order the castings this evening. I have materials here for the fine parts. Can you handle tools?"

"I mean useful tools—files and saws and wrenches, not pens and sand-boxes."

"I'm a fair workman with your tools."

"You can help me then. Come over to-morrow morning at seven. No; you're an idler, and I'll give you till eight. If you're not here by that time you'll find me busy for the day."

So saying, Padiham turned off to his work. He gave me no further attention; but filed away grimly. I watched him a moment. What intensity and earnestness were in this man! Like other great artists, who see form hidden within a mass of brute matter, he seemed to be urged to give himself, body and soul, to releasing the form from its cell, to setting free the elementary spirit of order and action locked up in the stuff before him.

I took a cab and drove to my hotel, and so to Biddulph's. The dinner at the baronet's shall not figure in these pages. It was my first appearance as hero. I and my horse were historic characters in this new circle. I was lionized by Lady Biddulph, a stately personage, inheritor of a family rustle—a rustle as old as the Plantagenets, and grander now by the accumulations of ages. A lovely young lady, with dark hair, who blushed when I took my cue and praised Biddulph, she also lionized me. A thoroughbred American finds English life charming, especially if he is agreeably lionized (distinguished so as to receive attention); a scruffy American considers England a region of cold shoulder, too effete to appreciate impertinence.

Lady Biddulph gave me further facts of the history of the Clitheroes.

"Our dear Ellen!" she concluded. "If she had known how much I loved her, she would have disregarded her natural scruples,"—and she glanced at her son—"and let me befriend and protect her. It goes to my heart to see Mr. Brent so worn and sad. He, too, has become very dear to us all. I have adopted him as my son as long as he pleases, and try to give him a mother's sympathy."

Brent walked back with me to Smorley's.

"How different we are!" he said, as we parted. "I am all impulse; you are all steadiness."

"Suffering might throw me off my balance. Remember that I have had trial and experience, but no torture."

"Torture, that is the word; and it has unmanned me like a wearing disease. Your coming makes a man of me again."

"Give me a day or two for Short's Cut-off and the mechanical nineteenth century, and we will take our knight-errantry upon us again. We are dismounted cavaliers now, to be sure,—no Pumps or Fulano to help us—but we shall find, I will not doubt, some other trusty aid against the demon forces."

Brent bade me good-night with a revival of his old self. We were to meet again to-morrow.

I sat down to gladden Short with the story of my success to-day, and wrote hard and fast to catch to-morrow's steamer.

The dwarf, I knew, would be a man after Short's own heart,—these men of iron and steel are full of magnetism for each other. I gave Short a minute description of Padiham's shop.

As I described, I found that my observation had been much keener than I supposed. Every object in the shop came back to me distinctly.

All the objects in Padiham's shop, one after another, caught my look, as I reviewed the whole in memory. Suddenly I found myself gazing intently at my image of those two water-color drawings in neat gilt frames, hanging in a dusky corner by the chimney,—those two drawings which had revived in my mind the sentiment of the bright, healthy roses in the upper windows.

Suddenly these drawings recurred to me. They stared at me like an old friend neglected. They insisted upon my recognition. There was a personality in them which gazed at me with a shy and sad reproach, that I had given them only a careless glance, and so passed them by.

The drawings stared at me and I at them.

An ancient, many-gabled brick manor-house, on a fair lawn dotted with stately oaks,—that was the first.

Had I not already seen a drawing, the fellow of this? Yes. In Biddulph's hands at Fort Laramie. The same gables, the same sweet slope of lawn, the same broad oaks, and one the monarch of them all,—perhaps the very one Wordsworth had rounded into a sonnet.

And the companion drawing that I hardly deciphered in the dimness,—that group of figures and a horse bending over them?

How blind I was!

Fulano!

Fulano surely. He and no other.

And that group!

Ourselves at the Luggernel Springs. Brent lying wounded, while I gave him water, and a lady bound up his wounds.

Can this be so? Am I not the victim of a fancy? Is this indeed my noble horse? Is he again coming forward to bear us along the trail of our lost friend?

I stared again at my mental image of the two drawings. I recalled again every word of my interview with Padiham.

The more I looked, the more confident I became. Short's Cut-off had held such entire possession of me in the afternoon, that I could only observe with eyes, not with volition, could not value the treasure I was grasping ignorantly. But I had grasped it. This is Fulano! Except for him, I might doubt. Except for his presence, the other drawing of an old brick manor-house would be a commonplace circumstance.

"Now let me see," I thought, pushing aside my letter to Short for a moment, "what are my facts?"

"Mr. Clitheroe and his daughter have disappeared, and are probably in London."

"I have found—God be thanked!—a clew, perhaps a clew. Work by the lady's hand."

"And where? In Padiham's shop."

"Padiham is a Lancashire man. So is Mr. Clitheroe."

"Padiham has a horror of Mormons. Why was I so hurried as not to pursue the conversation, and discover what special cause he had for his disgust?"

"Padiham, in a secluded part of London, keeps a hospital for the poor and the sick."

"There are bright roses in the upper windows. No masculine fingers know how to lure blossoms into being so tenderly."

"Bright roses in the rooms above; able drawings giving refinement to the rusty shop below."

"Can it be that they are there, under the very roof of that grim god Samaritan?"

"In the three millions have I come upon my two units?"

"Going straight forward and minding my own business, have I effected in one day what Brent has failed in utterly after a search of months?"

"But let me not neglect the counter-facts?"

"I did not recognize these pictures when I saw them. Perhaps what I find in them now is fancy. My own vivid remembrance of the scene at Luggernel may be doing artist-work, and dignifying some commonplace illustration of an old ballad. Ours was not the first such group since men were made and horses made for them. Fulano has had no lack of forefathers in heroism."

"And the manor-house? There are, perhaps, in Padiham's own county, a hundred such ancient many-gabled brick halls, a hundred lawns fair as the one that falls away gently from Mr. Clitheroe's ancestral mansion, scores of oaks as stately as the one that was lucky enough to shadow Wordsworth, and so cool his head for a sonnet in grateful recompense."

"Padiham may have a daughter who draws horses and houses to delude me,—imaginative fellow that I am becoming!"

"Or, what do I know? Suppose these fugitives have taken refuge with Padiham,—it may be to escape pursuit. Poor Mr. Clitheroe! Who knows what poverty may have permitted him to do? Better to hide in Lamely Court than to be stared at in a prison!"

"My facts are slender basis for conclusion,"—so I avowed to myself on this review.

"But I would rather have a hope than no hope. The filiest clew is kinder than no clew."

"I will finish my letter to old Short, dear boy, inventor of a well-omened Cut-off: I will sleep like a top, with no mysterious disappearances to disturb me; I will be with the Dwarf by seven. If that is Fulano in the drawing, he shall carry double again. He shall conduct the Lover and Friend to the Lady."

(To be continued.)

A bill has been introduced in the Pennsylvania legislature for the removal of the capital to Philadelphia and for the conversion of the present statehouse into a lunatic asylum.

ABOUT AMUSEMENTS.

Dr. Talmage Lays Down Some Guiding Principles.

How to Decide Whether Any Recreation Is Right or Wrong—Sport a Means, Not an End—Warning to Young Men.

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This discourse of Dr. Talmage is in accord with all innocent hilarities, while it reprehends amusements that belittle or deprave; text II. Samuel ii. 14: "Let the young men now arise and play before us."

There are two armies encamped by the pool of Gibeon. The time hangs heavily on their hands. One army proposes a game of sword fencing. Nothing could be more helpful and innocent. The other army accepts the challenge. Twelve men against 12 men, the sport opens. But something went adversely. Perhaps one of the swordsmen got an unlucky clip or in some way had his ire aroused and that which opened in sportfulness ended in violence, each taking his contestant by the hair and with the sword thrusting him in the side, so that that which opened in innocent fun ended in the massacre of all the 24 sportsmen. Was there ever a better illustration of what was true then is true now—that which is innocent may be made destructive?

What of a worldly nature is more important and strengthening and innocent than amusement, and yet what has counted more victims? I have no sympathy with a straitjacket religion. This is a very bright world to me, and I propose to do all I can to make it bright for others. I never could keep step to a dead march. A book years ago issued says that a Christian man has a right to some amusements. For instance, if he comes home at night weary from his work and feeling the need of recreation, puts on his slippers and goes into his garret and walks lively around the floor several times there can be no harm in it. I believe the church of God made a great mistake in trying to suppress the sportfulness of youth and drive out from men their love of amusement. If God ever implanted anything in us, he implanted this desire. But instead of providing for this demand of our nature the church of God has for the main part ignored it. As in a riot the mayor plants a battery at the end of the street and has it fired off, so that everything is cut down that happens to stand in the range, the good as well as the bad, so there are men in the church who plant their batteries of condemnation and fire away indiscriminately. Everything is condemned. But Paul the apostle commends those who use the world without abusing it, and in the natural world God has done everything to please and amuse us. In poetic figures we sometimes speak of natural objects as being in pain, but it is a mere fancy. Poets say the clouds weep, but they never yet shed a tear, and that the winds sigh, but they never did have any trouble, and that the storm howls, but it never lost its temper. The world is a rose and the universe a garland.

And I am glad to know that in all our cities there are plenty of places where we may find elevated moral entertainment. But all honest men and good women will agree with me in the statement that one of the worst things in these cities is corrupt amusement. Multitudes have gone down under the blasting influence never to rise. If we may judge of what is going on in many places of amusement by the pictures on board fences and in many of the show windows there is not a much lower depth of profligacy to reach. At Naples, Italy, they keep such pictures locked up from indiscriminate inspection. Those pictures were exhumed from Pompeii and are not fit for public gaze. If the effrontery of bad places of amusement in hanging out improper advertisements of what they are doing night by night grows worse in the same proportion, in 50 years some of our modern cities will beat Pompeii.

I project certain principles by which you may judge in regard to any amusement or recreation, finding out for yourself whether it is right or wrong. I remark in the first place, that you can judge of the moral character of any amusement by its healthful result or by its baleful reaction. There are people who seem made up of hard facts. They are a combination of multiplication tables and statistics. If you show them an exquisite picture they will begin to discuss the pigments involved in the coloring. If you show them a beautiful rose they will submit it to a botanical analysis, which is only the post-mortem examination of a flower. They have no rebound in their nature. They never do anything more than smile. There are no great tides of feeling surging up from the depths of their soul in billow after billow of reverberating laughter. They seem as if nature had built them by contract and made a bungling job out of it. But, blessed be God, there are people in the world who have bright faces and whose life is a song, an anthem, a psalm of victory. Even their troubles are like the vines that crawl up the side of a great tower on the top of which the sunlight sits and the soft airs of summer hold perpetual carnival. They are the people you like to have come to your house; they are people I like to have come to my house. If you but touch the hem of their garments you are healed.

Now, it is these exuberant and sympathetic and warm-hearted people that are most tempted to pernicious amusements. In proportion as a ship

is swift it wants a strong helmsman, in proportion as a horse is gay it wants a stout driver, and these people of exuberant nature will do well to look at the reaction of all their amusements. If an amusement sends you home at night nervous, so that you cannot sleep, and you rise up in the morning not because you are slept out, but because your duty drags you from your slumbers, you have been where you ought not to have been. There are amusements that send a man next day to his work with his eyes bloodshot, yawning, stupid, nauseated, and they are wrong kinds of amusement. They are entertainments that give a man disgust with the drudgery of life, with tools because they are not swords, with working aprons because they are not robes, with cattle because they are not infuriated bulls of the arena. If any amusement sends you home longing for a life of romance and thrilling adventure, love that takes poison and shoots itself, moonlight adventures and hair-breadth escapes, you may depend upon it that you are the sacrificed victim of unsanctified pleasure. Our recreations are intended to build us up, and if they pull us down as to our moral or as to our physical strength you may come to the conclusion that they are obnoxious.

Still further, these amusements are wrong which lead you into expenditures beyond your means. Money spent in recreation is not thrown away. It is all folly for us to come from a place of amusement feeling that we have wasted our money and time. You may by it have made an investment worth more than the transaction that yielded you hundreds of thousands of dollars. But how many properties have been ridden by costly amusements.

The first time I ever saw the city—it was the city of Philadelphia—I was a mere lad. I stopped at a hotel, and I remember in the eventide one of these men plied me with his infernal art. He saw I was green. He wanted to show me the sights of the town. He painted the path of sin until it looked like emerald, but I was afraid of him. I shivered back from the basilisk—I made up my mind he was a basilisk. I remember how he wheeled his chair round in front of me, and with a concentrated and diabolical effort, attempted to destroy my soul, but there were good angels in the air that night. It was no good resolution on my part, but it was the all-encompassing grace of a good God that delivered me. Beware, beware, O young man! "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death."

The table has been robbed to pay the club. The champagne has cheated the children's wardrobe. The carousing party has burned up the boy's primer. The tablecloth of the corner saloon is in debt to the wife's faded dress. Excursions that in a day make a tour around a whole month's wages, ladies, whose lifetime business it is to go "shopping," large bets on horses, have their counterparts in uneducated children, bankruptcies that shock the money market and appall the church and that send drunkenness staggering across the richly figured carpet of the mansion and dashing into the mirror and drowning out the carol of music with the whooping of bloated sons come home to break their old mother's heart.

I saw a beautiful home where the bell rang violently late at night. The son had been out in sinful indulgence. His comrades were bringing him home. They carried him to the door. They rang the bell at one o'clock in the morning. Father and mother came down. They were waiting for the wandering son, and then the comrades as soon as the door was opened threw the prodigal headlong into the doorway, crying: "There he is as drunk as a fool! Ha, ha!" When men go into amusements that they cannot afford, they first borrow what they cannot earn, and then they steal what they cannot borrow. First they go into embarrassment and then into lying and then into theft, and when a man gets so far as that he does not stop short of the penitentiary. There is not a prison in the land where there are not victims of unsanctified amusements.

Merchant, is there a disarrangement in your accounts? Is there a leakage in your money drawer? Did not the cash account come out right last night? I will tell you. There is a young man in your store wandering off into bad amusements. The salary you give him may meet lawful expenditures, but not the sinful indulgences in which he has entered, and he takes by theft that which you do not give him in lawful salary.

I go further and say those are un-Christian amusements which become the chief business of a man's life. Life is an earnest thing. Whether we are born in a palace or hovel, whether we are affluent or pinched, we have to work. If you do not sweat with toil, you will sweat with disease. You have a soul that is to be transfigured amid the pomp of a judgment day, and after the sea has sung its last chant and the mountain shall have come down in an avalanche of rock you will live and think and act, high on a throne where seraphs sing or deep in a dungeon where demons howl. In a world where there is so much to do for yourselves and so much to do for others God pity that man who has nothing to do.

I go further and say that all those amusements are wrong which lead into bad company. If you go to any place where you have to associate with the imtemperate, with the unclean, with the abandoned, however well they may be dressed, in the name of God quit it. They will despoil your nature. They will undermine your moral character. They will drop you when you are destroyed. They will not give one cent

to support your children when you are dead. They will weep not one tear at your burial.

I had a friend in the west—a rare friend. He was one of the first to welcome me to my new home. To fine personal appearance he added a generosity, frankness and ardor of nature that made me love him like a brother. But I saw evil people gathering around him. They came up from the saloons, from the gambling hells. They plied him with a thousand arts. They seized upon his social nature, and he could not stand the charm. They drove him on the rocks, like a ship, full winged, shivering on the breakers. I used to admonish him. I would say: "Now, I wish you would quit those bad habits and become a Christian." "Oh," he would reply, "I would like to, but I have gone so far I don't think there is any way back." In his moments of repentance he would go home and take his little girl of eight years and embrace her convulsively and cover her with adornments and strew around her pictures and toys and everything that could make her happy, and then, as though hounded by an evil spirit, he would go out to the infaming cup, and the house of shame, like a fool to the correction of the stocks.

I was summoned to his deathbed. I hastened. I entered the room. I found him, to my surprise, lying in full everyday dress on the top of the couch. I put out my hand. He grasped it excitedly and said: "Sit down, Mr. Talmage, right there." I sat down. He said: "Last night I saw my mother, who has been dead for 20 years, and she sat just where you sit now. It was no dream. I was wide awake. There was no delusion in the matter. I saw her just as plainly as I see you. Wife, I wish you would take these strings off me. There are strings spun all around my body. I wish you would take them off me." I saw it was delirium. "Oh," replied the wife, "my dear, there is nothing there, there is nothing there." He went on and said: "Just where you sit, Mr. Talmage, my mother sat. She said to me: 'Henry, I do wish you would do better.' I got out of bed, put my arms around her and said: 'Mother, I want to do better. Won't you help me to do better. Won't you help me.' No mistake about it, no delusion. I saw her—the cap and apron and the spectacles, just as she used to look 20 years ago. But I do wish you would take these strings away. They annoy me so! I can hardly talk. Won't you take them away?' I knelt down and prayed, conscious of the fact that he did not realize what I was saying. I got up. I said: 'Good-by. I hope you will be better soon.' He said: 'Good-by, good-by.'

That night his soul went up to the God who gave it. Arrangements were made for the obsequies. Some said: "Don't bring him in the church; he is too dissolute." "Oh," I said, "bring him. He was a good friend of mine while he was alive, and I shall stand by him now that he is dead. Bring him to the church."

As I sat in the pulpit and saw his body coming up through the aisle I felt as if I could weep tears of blood. I told the people that day: "This man had his virtues, and a good many of them. He had his faults, and a good many of them. But if there is a man in this audience who is without sin, let him cast the first stone at this coffin lid." On one side the pulpit sat that little child, rosy, sweet faced, as beautiful as any child that sat at your table this morning, I warrant you. She looked up wistfully, not knowing the full sorrows of an orphan child.

Oh, her countenance haunts me today, like some sweet face looking upon us through a horrid dream. On the other side of the pulpit were the men who had destroyed him. There they sat, hard visaged, some of them pale from exhausting disease, some of them flushed until it seemed as if the fires of iniquity flamed through the cheek and cracked the lips. They were the men who had bound him hand and foot. They had kindled the fires. They had poured the wormwood and gall into that orphan's cup. Did they weep? No. Did they sigh repentingly? No. Did they say: "What a pity that such a brave man should be slain?" No; not one bloated hand was lifted to wipe away a tear from a bloated cheek. They sat and looked at the coffin like vultures gazing at the carcass of a lamb whose heart they had ripped out. I cried in their ears as plainly as I could: "There are a God and a judgment day." Did they tremble? Oh, no, no. They went back from the house of God, and that night, though their victim lay in Oakwood cemetery, I was told that they blasphemed, and they drank, and they gambled, and there was not one less customer in all the houses of iniquity. This destroyed man was a Samson in physical strength, but Delilah sheared him, and the Philistines of evil companionship dug his eyes out and threw him into the prison of evil habits. But in the hour of his death he rose up and took hold of the two pillars of curses of God against drunkenness and uncleanness and threw himself forward until down upon him and his companions there came the thunders of an eternal catastrophe.

Again, any amusement that gives you a distaste for domestic life is bad. How many bright domestic circles have been broken up by sinful amusements! The father went off, the mother went off, the child went off. There are to-day the fragments before me of blasted households. Oh, if you have wandered away, I would like to charm you back by the sound of that one word, "home." Do you not know that you have but little more time to give to domestic welfare? Do you not see, father, that your children are soon to go out into the world, and all the influence for good you are to have over them you must have now? Death will break in on your conjugal relations, and alas if you have to stand over the grave of one who perished from your neglect

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Sunday, June 2, BACCALAUREATE SERMON.
Monday, June 3, ADDRESS BEFORE LITERARY SOCIETIES.
Tuesday, June 4, ALUMNI REUNION.
Monday and Tuesday, June 3 and 4, EXAMINATIONS.
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	1st.	2nd.
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All wool Jeans, 10 yds., 2.00	1.00	
Cotton and Wool Jeans, 10 yds., 1.00	50	
Linsey (Linen and Wool) 10 yds., 2.00	1.00	
Linsey (Cotton and Wool) 10 yds., 1.00	50	
All wool Dress Flannel, 10 yds., 2.00	1.00	
Homespun All wool Blanket, 5½ yds., 2.00	1.00	
twilled, 2.00	1.00	
Homespun Blanket, 5½ yds., 2.00	1.00	
cotton and wool, 1.00	50	
Double weave Linen, 10 yds., 2.00	1.00	
Figured Linen, 10 yds., 1.50	75	
Plain Linen, 10 yds., 1.00	50	
Rag Carpet, a web, 2.00	1.00	
Buckeye Hats, 1.00	50	
Buckeye Baskets, 50	25	
Ax-handles, 50	25	
Wooden Fork and Spoon, 50	25	
Hand-made Chair, 1.50	75	
Hand-made Saddles, 2.00	1.00	
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Butchers.....	3.75 @	5.00
Shippers.....	4.85 @	5.35
Calves—Choice.....	6.00 @	6.50
Large Common.....	3.00 @	4.00
HOGS—Common.....	4.25 @	5.65
Fair, good light.....	5.50 @	5.75
Packing.....	5.55 @	5.85
Good to choice.....	3.65 @	4.00
Common to fair.....	2.50 @	3.50
LAMBS—Good to choice.....	4.85 @	5.15
Common to fair.....	3.75 @	4.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	75½ @	76
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	46 @	46
OATS—No. 2.....	31½ @	31½
RYE—No. 2.....	56 @	61
Flour—Winter patent.....	3.70 @	4.00
" " fancy.....	3.10 @	3.50
" " Family.....	2.40 @	2.75
MILL FEED.....	16.50 @	17.50
HAY—No. 1 Timothy.....	14.25 @	14.50
" No. 2.....	12.25 @	12.75
" No. 1 Clover.....	10.25 @	10.75
" No. 2.....	9.00 @	9.50
LARD—Prime steam.....	7.85 @	7.95
DRY SALT MEATS—		
Clear sides.....	8.37 @	8.37
Short ribs.....	8.30 @	8.30
Shoulders.....	6.25 @	6.25
Clear bellies 14 to 30lb.....	8.63 @	8.75
BACON—Short clear sides.....	8.75 @	8.75
" " ribs.....	8.63 @	8.63
Clear bellies.....	8.85 @	9.13
HAMS—Sugar cured.....	10½ @	11½
POULTRY—		
Springers per lb.....	20 @	25
Fryers.....	10 @	12
Heavy hens.....	8 @	9
Light hens.....	9 @	9
Roosters.....	5 @	5
Turkey hens.....	6 @	6
Toms.....	5 @	5
Ducks.....	6 @	6
EGGS—Fresh near by.....	11 @	11
" Goose.....		
HIDES—Wet salted.....	6 @	7
" No 1 dry salt.....	9 @	10
" Bull.....	5 @	6
" Lamb skins.....	40 @	60
TALLOW—Prime city.....	5½ @	5½
" Country.....	4½ @	5½
WOOL—Unwashed.....		
medium combing.....	17 @	18
Washed long.....	22 @	23
Tub washed.....	22 @	25
FEATHERS—		
Geese, new nearly white.....	42 @	42
" gray to average.....	34 @	40
Duck, colored to white.....	28 @	35
Chicken, white no quilts.....	15 @	15
Turkey, body dry.....	12 @	15

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THE HOME.

Edited by Miss GRACE J. STOKES, Instructor in Domestic Science, Berea College.

Fruit Preserving.

JELLIES, JAMS AND JULY GOOSE-BERRIES.

Quince jelly is easily made from the parings, and odd pieces of fruit left after preserving, but it is not well to leave to leave the seeds in, as they tend to make the jelly sticky and ropy. Grape jelly should be made before the grapes turn. A good old cook-book says, "In making jelly, do but little at a time to keep it of a light color and crisp and firm. Bright, fair weather improves the color and flavor of jelly."

It is well to have a variety—not too much of one kind—of both jellies and preserves, for the palate soon tires of even a pleasant flavor, and a housekeeper's shelves may present a picture to delight the eye by a careful and artistic arrangement of the various colors and shades.

Jellies should stand open a day or two, after being put into glasses, that the moisture may evaporate, but they should be protected from dust. If thin, let them stand in the sun's rays. In a day or two cut papers to fit the glasses; dip these in white of egg, and press them closely on the top of the jelly. A very old-fashioned method is to pour melted butter or clean mutton fat on top and let it harden. All jellies and preserves should be so covered, then if mold appears, it can easily be removed without wasting the fruit. Finally put on the glasses the covers made for that purpose, or cover with paper, pasting the edges down.

It is impossible to give more than general rules as to the best place for keeping fruit. Jellies and preserves will bear a warmer place than canned fruit; but each housekeeper must decide by experience as to the best place in her own house. It should be a dry, dark place where the fruit can be easily washed.

To make raspberry jam, weigh equal proportions of fruit and sugar, put the fruit in a preserving kettle with a little currant juice—one pint to six quarts of berries—mash the berries as they cook, using a silver or wooden spoon. Let it cook well before adding sugar, after which boil ten or fifteen minutes.

While raspberries are in season no one should fail to make raspberry shrub, to use for summer drink. Pick over black raspberries; if they need washing, put them in a sieve and let water run through them, the less the better. Let them stand overnight in a stone jar covered with good cider vinegar. Next morning wash them well and strain through a bag, —not your jelly bag, as the vinegar will injure it,—measure the juice and add three-quarters of a pound of sugar to each pint; boil ten minutes and bottle while hot. For use, put a spoonful or two in a glass of water. "This is one of the most useful preparations that can be kept in a house, not only as affording the most refreshing beverage, but being of singular efficacy in complaints of the chest."

Gooseberries which come in July, make very good preserves, but are better spiced according to the following famous recipe: Six quarts of gooseberries, nine pounds of sugar. Cook one hour and a half, then add a pint of vinegar, one tablespoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and allspice; boil a little longer. When cold, they should be solid; if not, boil them again. The little green gooseberries are the best.—Good Housekeeping.

Here is a story told by James G. Blaine, of President Garfield: "Garfield and I traveled through Europe together. One day we were talking about young men; what was their great preventative from evil ways, and Garfield said: 'Well this thought has been my best help. I found out that I had to live with Jim Garfield, and that Jim was sure to know everything I did or thought, and I didn't want to live with a mean, low, coarse, common, vulgar fellow. I wished to live with a gentleman.'"

THE SCHOOL.

Edited by J. W. DINSMORE, Dean of the Normal Department, Berea College.

A Queer Gardener.

We had been preparing window boxes for seed germinators and I had told the little people the story of "The Little Worm that was glad to Be Alive," which, by the way, appeals to first and second grade children as few stories do.

You will also bear in mind the reason for the questioning and not connecting.

T. How many of these little men and women can tell what a gardener is?

Howard. "A gardener is a man what tends to your garden."

Carson. I think a gardener is a man that goes around and when he sees any boys doing anything, he takes them away."

Everitt. "I think a gardener pulls weeds out of the garden so things can grow."

T. "Yes, a gardener is a person who takes care of a garden and helps the flowers or vegetables to grow."

T. "The gardener has some helpers. Who can tell me the names of these helpers?"

Emer. "The dirt—"

T. "Yes, that is one helper—"

Emer. "The hoe."

T. Yes, and some others."

Emer. "Breathe."

T. "What do you mean by breathe?"

Emer. "The air."

T. "Yes, and some more."

Francis. "The rain."

T. "Yes, and one more; who thinks of it?"

Karl. "The sun."

T. "Yes, now we have the gardeners' helpers."

T. "I am going to tell you about the queerest little gardener—a gardener without any hands, or any feet, or any ears, or any eyes, but it can feel and smell just a little."

Jimmie. "Must be a funny man."

T. "Yes, a funny gardener, and the queerest thing of all is, this is not a man, but it can plough and help the seeds by giving them nice rich soil to grow in. Then, too, it makes little furrows in the ground so more sunlight, more rain, and more air can get in where the roots are. This gardener has a mouth and it eats decayed vegetables and leaves, which it likes very much."

"When I was coming to school I saw one of these queer little workers and I brought it along. Shut your eyes tight, and I will get it. Already—look!"

Marie. "It's a fishworm."

Carie. "But I don't think he could fix your garden. How does he, Miss C?"

T. "After you have looked through these little glasses at our gardener, I will tell you how it does its work."

Marie. "Oh, how big he looks, and there is a little red thing all through him that looks like blood. See him move!"

T. Do you see any rings on his body?"

Carie. "Oh, yes; he is pushing them all down now."

T. That is the way it does when it goes into the ground. First it puts its pointed head down and then it draws all those little rings toward its head and on the rings are some little hairs that help it work its way through the soil. It finds something in the soil that comes from decayed vegetables and leaves; it swallows this, and the soil that is not wanted it takes to the top of the ground and throws it off in a queer little heap. These we call worm casts."

Emer. "Oh, I have seen those; they are worm hills."

T. "Yes they are worm casts. They do the seeds much good, as the soil in them is made rich like your garden soil is made rich by throwing manure on it."

"Now, we will take this gardener to our window box and another day we will talk about his family again."

—Catherine C. Cameron, in Nebraska Teacher.



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THE FARM.

Edited by S. C. MASON, Professor of Horticulture, Berea College.

Farm Poultry.

A BRIGHT ILLINOIS WOMAN'S METHOD.

Until this year we have raised ducks for early market. I like the Rouen best. The young of the Pekin need considerable coddling the first days; the Rouen don't. The Pekin will weigh a little more at maturity; but the Rouen will weigh more than the Pekin for marketing at ten weeks, which is the only profitable way to raise ducks; excepting for fancy purposes. We quit raising them because the dry weather has made our running water a thing of the past; and while not strictly necessary, without it we would be obliged to have yards to separate them from other poultry, as they would pollute every bit of the water that we always keep around in plenty for the other fowls. With running water, 200 or more ducklings can be raised from four ducks and a drake, with chicken nets to do the hatching and mothering for a few weeks. Ducks are the poorest of mothers; and without an abundance of water more or less of their eggs will not be fertile. They can be raised very cheaply. We feed them all kinds of scraps, garden waste, finishing up on corn, they being not at all particular as to whether they dine on your choicest geranium or the grindstone. Would like to say we have a nice hen-house; but can't the old one be fixed up as comfortable as possible and kept clean and be whitewashed twice a year? Use slaked lime and ashes under roosts, sulphur and kerosene in nests, and insect powder on young poultry, to keep lice away. Young ducks and geese get far lousier than any chickens, unless they have water to swim in. We keep our young chickens in yards of wire netting, and it saves its cost many times over each year to have them safe from interference of older fowls. We use cracker boxes for coops and cheese boxes for nests, and get them through the winter for hauling them away from grocers. Give poultry plenty of oats and wheat and in winter scalded bran and a cabbage occasionally, with warm water. In summer we keep an abundance of fresh water in shady places for them. Do not feed young turkeys corn-meal till after six weeks old. I give them lots of sour-milk cheese, which is good for all young poultry. Boil a few eggs for them when real young, and put a dash of pepper in their food occasionally, and don't feed much corn to any poultry, only to fatten. The eggs and poultry we use on our own table more than pay for food consumed by all fowls. We bury what few spoiled eggs we have in hatching season. Do not use them for nest eggs nor as a bait for crows. We gather all eggs two or three times daily.—Mrs. Wm. H. Hoover, in Helpful Hen.

How To Destroy Briars.

The following method of destroying briars won a \$15 prize offered by an agricultural paper in the North. Every Madison county farmer who may read this ought to cut it out and paste it in his hat.

"The time to cut briars is in May, from the first to the twentieth, as the flow of sap is very strong and the stub or stalk that is left will decay even with the ground. In August when the cutting is repeated, the old stubs are not in the way of the scythe or machine and by cutting at the time mentioned all plant food from the roots will be prevented and they will decay. Repeat the same operation the next year and all the roots are killed and the briars destroyed. I have given this a test of several years' experience and find it to do just as stated. It does not matter whether the pastures are grazed or not. A great many farmers will go to the expense of cutting them annually for years and the result is a failure, when half the time expended in cutting at the times stated will give a more satisfactory result."

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